

## STEVENSON'S HOME.

A VISIT TO THE DEMOCRATIC VICE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

A Comfortable and Artistic Home at Bloomington—Three Budding Democrats Eager for "Papa's" Election—An Interesting Interview.

[Special Correspondence.]  
BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 4.—This town is beginning to feel big, very big, because of the great men it is furnishing to the country. It was the home and burial place of David Davis, of whom it was proud. It was proud, too, of Governor Hamilton, who was first elected lieutenant governor and succeeded Oglesby when Uncle Dick went to the senate. Then it swelled up with pride when Stevenson was made official headman of the postoffice department un-



MRS. A. E. STEVENSON.

der Cleveland. The election of Governor Joe Eifer followed, and then Bloomington appeared to wait awhile for further honors.

But Stevenson's nomination for vice president was a surprise. The news came when the citizens had no oratory on tap and not a complete stock of Fourth of July fireworks on hand. They gave him a cordial welcome, however.

However plain and approachable Stevenson may be in political life, he is thoroughly an aristocrat at home. "The best liver in town," said a neighbor who knows and who has often crooked knees under the Stevenson mahogany. Socially the Stevensons are very select and have been among the society leaders. Now, of course, they are at the head of the bon ton circle in Bloomington, an element which is considerable here for a smart western city of 25,000 people. Stevenson has made himself moderately rich. He is interested in many enterprises, among them a coal mine, and his prominence in federal affairs gave him good opportunities for investments which have netted him handsome returns. His home here is a large two story brick, surrounded by tall elms and facing Franklin park.

The interior at once convinces the visitor that feminine arts control the decorations of a home which will be visited by thousands of strangers during this campaign. Both General Stevenson and his wife brought from Kentucky the old family portraits in oil, which are seen and cherished here in Kentucky than anywhere else. Whatever else may be sacrificed by a family, the portraits are kept, even as a sad reminder of former opulence "before the war." There are pictures of J. T. Stevenson, father of the candidate, who died here a few years ago, of his mother, Eliza Stevenson, who yet lives, at the age of eighty-three, but resides with another son, a business man of Bloomington.

There is also the portrait of a kindly faced man, Professor Green, the father of Mrs. Stevenson. Professor L. W. Green was president of the Danville (Ky.) college when young Stevenson was a student. Like President Harrison, Adlai Stevenson wooed and won the daughter of the college president. Letitia Green was a pretty girl, and is today a handsome woman. She also came to Illinois when her father died, and lived with a married sister in Chenoa, a short distance from Matamoras, where her student admirer was a struggling lawyer. He courted her at Chenoa, and marriage followed an engagement of three years.

You will find plenty of life and youth in the Stevenson mansion, as all the children are at home and full of joy at their father's honor.

They all loved Washington life and ardently desire to go back with a higher social position. The young girls of the family are especially eager in their anticipation of "papa's" election, as they are just budding in the society garden. Neither of the three girls was quite old enough to "come out" during their father's official connection with the Cleveland administration. Mary, the eldest, is now but nineteen, and has strong features, auburn (almost red) hair in abundance, and a graceful white neck and clever figure. Her nose is rather too prominent for beauty. Julia is almost eighteen, while the youngest, Letitia, named for her mother, is sweet sixteen, and celebrated her birthday just the day before her father's nomination. Not one of the three girls is as handsome



THE STEVENSON HOUSE.

as the mother, as they seem to take after the rugged Stevenson side of the family. They have all had the best of literary and musical training and take a very prominent part in the social gatherings of Bloomington. Their mother has brought them up after the good old Kentucky fashion.

The only son and eldest child is Louis G. Stevenson. He is quite young in appearance, although twenty-four, and his health has not been good. It has interfered with his taking up any business, and he has just returned from a long visit to California, made for his health alone.

It is rather a remarkable fact that all four of the national candidates now before the people are Presbyterians. President Harrison is one, and married the daughter of a preacher in the same denomination. Whitelaw Reid was born and baptized in the Covenanters' church, the sternest of

the Presbyterian sect, and received a little lead token from an elder before he could sit in close communion at the Lord's Supper. President Cleveland is the son of a Presbyterian preacher, and while not particularly religious has always kept in mind the early teachings of his father. His grandfather and great-grandfather on the Cleveland side were also preachers. General Stevenson completed the quartet of Presbyterians, and the people of this country are bound to have a Presbyterian in the White House whichever party wins.

The Second Presbyterian church, of Bloomington, where General Stevenson and his family attend, is a very small, unpretentious brick structure, painted gray, and standing two blocks from the court house square. The interior is very plain, the decorations being of wall paper with considerable color for a church, and the stained glass windows also being rather gaudy. It is not a large audience room and has no regulation pulpit, the pastor preferring to stand out plainly before his people and but a step above them, while the quartet choir renders indifferent music from behind him.

The Stevenson pew is No. 56, not quite half way up the center aisle. The pastor is Rev. W. P. Kne, recently called here from La Fayette, Ind. He is a tall, finely built man, quite an exponent in fact of muscular Christianity. There was some surprise on the first Sunday after the general's nomination that no one but himself and daughter Mary were present, but Mrs. Stevenson was worn out by the excitement of the week, and could see no one even at home. This I found when I called, but the general himself opened the wire screens, asked me in, tendered a cigar and was as cheery as a country lawyer welcoming a new client.

"First of all, general," I said, "let me ask you where you got that name Adlai?"

He laughed, then answered: "It is not generally known, but that is a strictly Scriptural name, although not a common one. Its meaning is 'the just,' and I am proud of it. For several generations it has been in our family, on my mother's side, like that of Whitelaw in the family of my competitor. I hope I will sustain the meaning of the name in my career."

Continuing as to the family history, he added: "My great grandfather was a Scotch-Irishman, born in Ireland, and settled in Ireland county, N. C. I have today received a letter from Governor Arnsfield, who lives in that county, and he claims me as of old North Carolina stock, also pledging me the vote of all my relations and every Democrat. My grandfather moved to Christian county, Ky., in 1813, and settled on Little river, ten miles south of Hopkinsville, where I was born. I received my first schooling from James Caskey, one of the old time school teachers, who had a profound contempt for the new ideas of moral suasion. He kept no books to note our standing and progress by marks. The marks he gave were carried by the pupils on their bodies. He was a firm believer in total depravity, especially of his pupils, and there was nothing in the conduct of boys at that time to dispel the idea. He is long since dead.



THE STEVENSON CHILDREN.

"There are several families who came here from Christian county. An uncle, John W. Ewing, was the first, and was one of the first mayors. It has been forty years since I first saw Bloomington as a boy of fifteen, and it was then a village of 1,500 people. Several of the Ewings of my mother's family, including Whig Ewing, of Chicago, and my partner, James Ewing, were among them. Whig Ewing's right name was William, but years ago, before the war, when Lincoln was a lawyer here, he stopped at the tavern kept by the elder Ewing. He nicknamed the boy 'Whig,' and it has stuck to him so long that he has accepted it as his right name, proud of his godfather.

"My father died when I was twenty-one. I was a student at Danville, Ky., then, and among my mates were Governor Crittenden, of Missouri; W. C. P. Breckinridge, Senator Blackburn, Governor McCreary, R. P. Jacobs, Judge Dulany and Doctor Young, all eminent Kentuckians. Dr. Young is now president of the college, and was moderator at the recent Presbyterian general assembly at Portland, Danville was at that time the Athens of Kentucky. I never graduated, and have never been given a degree. I came home and studied law with Mr. Williams here, but practiced at Matamoras for ten years, meanwhile marrying and holding office until I moved back to Bloomington. I married, as you know, at Chenoa, a little town laid and named by Matt Scott, a brother-in-law. It is an old Indian name, originally spelled 'Chenowah,' but this practical generation cut it short.

"No, my family did not mingle much in Washington society, as my eldest daughter was then a mere schoolgirl—a child. Besides I am a plain, everyday man, and as a friend once said, I never had more than fifteen dollars ahead in my life. I guess that was too low an estimate, for perhaps I had more than that, but not much more. You can see that we live plainly, but with comfort."

The frankness and easy way of General Stevenson strike the stranger very favorably, and he never hesitates for a word or a ready answer to any question. He is quick, keen, and while making no display of shrewdness certainly conveys the idea of it from the start.

Cleveland first met Stevenson as a member of the committee which formally told him of his nomination in 1884. Grover took a great fancy to the Sucker politician, and had been more eminent might have put him in the cabinet. As it was he was appointed principally at the request of Vilas.

His business does not allow him much time for legal practice, and as a World's fair director he has traveled through Mexico and other countries preparing for exhibits. He is also president of the Interstate Building and Loan association, a prosperous concern, with headquarters in this city.

His good old mother is of course very proud of her son's success and declares that he ought to be a good vice president. FRANK B. GESSNER.

## GEMS IN VERSE.

Where Man Should Die.

How little rocks it where men die, when once the moment's past  
In which the dim and glazing eye has looked on earth its last  
Whether beneath the sculptured urn the coffin'd form shall rest,  
Or in its nakedness return back to its mother's breast!

Death is a common friend or foe, as different men may hold,  
And at its summons each must go—the timid and the bold;  
But when the spirit, free and warm, deserts its  
As it must!

What matters where the lifeless form dissolves again to dust?  
Twere sweet indeed to close our eyes with those we cherish best,  
And wafted upward by their sighs soar to some calmer sphere;  
But whether on the scaffold high or in the battle's van,  
The fittest place where man can die is where he dies for man!

Instant.

Inconstant! O my God!  
Inconstant! When a single thought of thee  
Sends all my shivering blood  
Back on my heart in thrills of ecstasy!

Inconstant! When to feel  
That thou hast loved me, wilt love to the last,  
Were you enough to steal  
All fear from life—the future and the past!

Inconstant! When to sleep  
And to dream that thou art near me is to learn  
So much of heaven, I weep  
Because the earth and morning must return.

Inconstant! Ah, too true!  
Turned from the rightful shelter of thy breast;  
My tired heart flutters through  
The changeable world—a bird without a nest.

Inconstant to the crowd  
Through which I pass, as to the skies above  
The fleckle summer cloud,  
But not to thee; oh, not to thee, dear love.

I may be false to all  
On earth besides, and every tender tie  
Which seems to hold in thrall  
This weary life of mine may be a lie.

But true as God's own truth  
My steadfast heart turns backward evermore  
To that golden time of youth  
Whose sweet tide beats such a barren shore.

Inconstant! Not my own  
The hand which builds this wall between our lives;  
On its cold shadow, grown  
To perfect shape, the flower of love survives.

God knows that I would give  
All other joys, the sweetest and the best,  
For one short hour to live  
Close to thy heart, its comfort and its rest.

But life is not all dark.  
The sunlight glimmers many a hidden slope.  
The dove shall find its ark  
Of peaceful refuge and of patient hope.

And should another's head  
Sleep on thy heart, and it should ever seem  
To be my own instead,  
Oh, darling! hold it closer for the dream.

God will forgive the sin.  
If sin it is, our lives are swept so dry,  
So cold, so passion clean,  
Thank him death comes at last—and so—goodbye!

Self Conquered.

Go, if thou wilt, beloved, far from me—  
What woe soever pleasure beckons thee,  
But make this heart thy refuge still, away,  
The key is thine—none other's. Stray or stay,  
When thou art weaned in that chamber rest—  
When thou art grieved, and deemest quick the best.

When thou art glad and sad, My tenderness  
Shall shield thy moods of silence. None shall guess  
Thy presence there. Alas! what breaks my voice?  
Three times I tried to say, "Bring in thy choice  
Of one alone whose presence is most sweet,  
And I that friend with gracious word will greet."

Forgive, love, that I faltered. "Yes," I cry,  
"Bring e'en that friend thou lovest—though I die."  
—Kate Vannah.

Changes.

Whom first we love, you know, we seldom wed.  
Time rules us all; and life, indeed, is not  
The thing we planned it out; our hope was dead;  
And then we women cannot choose our lot.

Much must be borne which it is hard to bear;  
Much given away, which it were sweet to keep.  
God help us all who need, indeed, his care,  
And yet I know, the Shepherd loves his sheep.

My little boy begins to babble now  
Upon my knee his earliest infant prayer.  
He has his father's eager eyes, I know,  
And, they say, too, his mother's sunny hair.

But when he sleeps and smiles upon my knee,  
And I can feel his light breath come and go,  
I think of one (however help and pity me!)  
Who loved me, and whom I loved, long ago.

Who might have been—ah, what I dare not think!  
We are all changed. God judges for us best.  
God help us do our duty, never shrink,  
And trust in Heaven humbly for the rest.

Too blame us women not, if some appear  
Too cold at times; and some too gay and light.  
Some grieve us now dead. Some woes are hard to bear.  
Who knows the Past? and who can judge us right?

Ah, were we judged by what we might have been,  
And not by what we are, too apt to fall!  
My little child—he sleeps and smiles between  
These thoughts and me. In Heaven we shall know all!

Across the Bay.

I gaze across the rippling, shining bay,  
And watch the distant boats with eager eye,  
I wonder why the sails so far away  
Are whither than the sails I see near by.

Far out, the water gleams in the sun,  
With dazzling beauty, as the daylight dies;  
The water near the shore is dull and dark,  
So full of shadows and of sad, drowned eyes.

This is life's story from the first to last.  
'Tis far off things for which we never pray.  
The beauty that lies round us we see not,  
But gaze with loving eyes across the bay.

The Hero.

Nay, never falter; no great deed is done  
By falterers who ask for certainty.  
No good is certain but the steadfast mind,  
The undivided will to seek the good;

'Tis that compels the elements and wrings  
A human music from the indifferent air.  
The greatest gift the hero leaves his race  
Is to have been a hero. Say we fall!

We feed the high tradition of the world,  
And leave our spirit in our children's breasts.  
—Lowell.

Our Own.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger  
And smiles for the coming guest;  
But off for our own  
The bitter tone,

Ab! lips with the curve impatient,  
Ab! brow with that look of scorn,  
'Twere a cruel fate  
Were the night too late

To undo the work of the moral!  
—Margaret E. Sangster.

## O. H. PRICE'S VIEWS

Of the Political Situation in the Fifth District.

Owen Henry Price, sheriff of Franklin county, who has been prominent in Virginia politics for several years, was in the city a short while yesterday and was interviewed by a TIMES reporter in regard to the political situation of the Fifth district. Mr. Price said: "The Third party is pretty strong and there is some talk of them nominating either Giles Hale or W. J. Finney as the candidate, but I think there is more talk than anything else and I don't think it will amount to anything. I consider the Republican party politically dead in our district and hardly think they will bring out a candidate to suffer another defeat at the coming election. At the Democratic convention, which convenes at Martinsville the 25th instant, Ed. Saunders, of Rocky Mount, or Claude Swanson, of Pittsylvania, will be the choice of the people. Let the nominee be who he may, there will be no doubt as to his election in November. Old Franklin county will come forward with her usual majority, which is between eight and twelve hundred.

First Baptist Church.

Prayer meeting services will be held in the new Baptist Church to-night at 8 o'clock. The door of the church will be open for the reception of new members. Baptism at the close of the service. The pastor, Dr. Flippo, will preach in Sheridan's Hall, East Roanoke, on Thursday night at 8:15 o'clock.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements in this column will repay perusal.

## CLOSING OUT SALE OF ALL LADIES' SLIPPERS.

\$3.50 slippers, \$2.50.  
\$2.50 slippers, \$2.00.  
\$2.00 slippers, \$1.50.  
\$1.50 slippers, \$1.20.

At GOETZ'S,

No. 101 Salem avenue, Cor. Henry.

415 fm.

## THE RADFORD CIGAR CO.

Sell only Union made cigars.  
Their brands are  
Cuba Leaf,  
Perfection and  
Hand made and Union made.  
327 fm Ask for these brands only.

## BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES FOR SALE.

I carry a full line of buggies, carriages, phaetons, surreys, harness, etc., for sale cheap. Get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
D. V. BIRD,  
Corner Fifth and Roanoke St.  
65 fm

## FRUITS! CANDIES! CAKES!!!

Having succeeded Xanthancon, the confectioner and baker, at 106 Salem avenue s. w., I invite my friends and the public generally to patronize me. My stock of fruits, foreign and domestic, candies, cakes, toys, etc., is full and complete. Weddings, parties, etc., served.  
A. C. MOSS,  
611 ft

## THE OLD RELIABLE AND POPULAR DYE WORKS

is the only place to have your clothes perfectly dyed, cleaned and repaired.  
Prices very moderate. Goods sent by express will receive prompt attention.  
MRS. E. WALSH, proprietor,  
corner Commerce and Campbell streets, Roanoke, Va. may 25-6m.

## "ROANOKE STICKERS."

Can be had at THE TIMES office.

1,000.....\$ .50 10,000.....\$ 3.75  
3,000.....1.25 25,000.....8.50  
5,000.....2.00 50,000.....15.00

Stick them on your letters.  
Stick them on the wall.  
Stick them everywhere and help advertise the town.

They are the same as the "ears" on the first page of THE TIMES.

## DO YOU WANT JOB PRINTING

of any kind? If you do  
LOOKABILL'S PRINTING HOUSE,  
at Nos. 14 & 15 Jefferson street, and 8 Salem avenue, is the place to leave your orders. First class work promptly executed at moderate prices and satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone No. 158. 4 17 ft

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TIN SLATE  
AND IRON ROOFING.  
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PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, AND  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

311 ROANOKE ST. S. W., ROANOKE, VA.

C. A. HICKS, MANAGER. 415 ft

## FREDERICK J. ANWEG, C. E., M.

Am. Soc. C. E. & Engr's Club of Philadelphia; engineer, contractor and builder, Commercial Bank Building, Roanoke, Va. apr 22-4 ft

## ARTIFICIAL STONE AND PAVING.

The Virginia Artificial Stone and Paving Company, Office, No. 60 First avenue n. w., will contract for artificial stone work, paving, guttering, yard decorations, etc.  
Estimates furnished; prices low. All work guaranteed.  
J. D. PARIS, Prop'r.  
2 23 6m

**NOTICE.—ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING** must be paid cash in advance, to save cost of booking and collecting. Advertisements in the one-cent-a-word column are one cent for each of the first two insertions and half a cent a word for each subsequent insertion.

## WANTED—HELP.

FIRST-CLASS MAN COOK AND SIX waiters for summer resort. Address HOTEL, TIMES office. 8 10 2w

WANTED.—BOOK-KEEPERS, CLERKS, stenographers, cashiers, salesmen, teachers, mechanics, servants and all persons desiring employment of any kind in Tenn., Ky., Va., Ga., Ala., and Mo. Address with stamp, NASHVILLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, Nashville Tenn. 7 31 law 4w

## WANTED.—WHITE HOUSE-KEEPER.

Apply to N. RENSCH, 401 Ninth street s. w. 8 9 1w

SALESMEN WANTED.—TO SELL household goods on salary or commission. STANDARD INSTALLMENT Co., 426 Commonwealth ave., Roanoke, Va. 8 5 1w

## WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED.—A SITUATION BY young man 17 years old; fair education; willing to work. Address "B," TIMES office. 8 9 1 ft

YOUNG LADY DESIRES A POSITION as governess in private family; will teach English branches, music and art. Address "C," Box 155, Bedford City, Va. 8 4 10 ft

A YOUNG LADY WISHES SITUATION as companion to an invalid lady. Willing to give hydropathic treatment. Address "G," TIMES office. 8 4 1wk

## WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED.—TWO UNFURNISHED rooms with privilege of bath, convenient to business centre. Address X, TIMES office.

WANTED.—TO BUY COW, GOOD, with calf. Apply or address No. 430 Fourth avenue n. w. 7 27 ft

WANTED.—TO BUY SECOND-hand refrigerator in good order. Apply or address No. 430 Fourth avenue n. w. 7 27 ft

PAINT YOUR HOUSE.—WE ARE agents for the celebrated Billings, King & Co. pure paints. Every gallon guaranteed. It will go farther and last longer than any paint made. See us before buying. We have added slate roofing to our business and can make close prices. GROVES & GREENE, two doors west of postoffice. 7 17 ft

WANTED.—EVERYONE IN ROANOKE who is building a house to buy their rates of us. Good grade complete \$2.70, will save you from 20 to 50 per cent. Visit our store and see our elegant line of hardwood mantels, grates, tiles, etc. You will feel repaid. Your home is not complete without these goods. Prices greatly reduced. GROVES & GREENE, 2 doors west of postoffice. 7 17 ft

\$1 TO \$5 SAVED ON RAILROAD tickets bought at No. 4 Jefferson street, Roanoke, Va. Member of A. T. B. A. Cut rates. 7 9 ft

## LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—BETWEEN ROANOKE CITY and Salem last week a silver watch with a gold chain on the same. A reward offered for its return. JAMES MORRHEAD. Return to the office of M. M. Rogers, Terry Building. 8 9 3 ft

LOST.—A DARK, BROWN JERSEY cow, three years old, white spots on left flank and right hind leg below flank; last seen had rope wrapped around horns. Reward for return to 403 Church avenue. 8 5 ft

STRAYED OR STOLEN.—TWO RED cows, one no horns and the end both ears off; the other one three years old, nearly dry and straight horns. Any information will be liberally rewarded. O. B. JENNINGS, 120 Seventh avenue n. e. 8 4 1w

LOST.—PAIR GOLD RIMMED SPECTACLES. Finder will confer a favor by returning same to JAS. A. PUGH, Record office, Jefferson street. 7 27 ft.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements in this column will repay perusal.

HORSE SHOE RESTAURANT,  
108 Nelson street, Roanoke.  
CHAS. GRAHAM, Proprietor.

Regular dinner.....15c Veal chop.....10c  
Pork chop.....10c Ham and eggs.....10c  
Fried fresh fish.....10c Pork and beans.....10c  
Steak.....10c Cold roast beef, cold ham, with potato salad.....15c  
Everything fresh, clean and cheap.

WILKINSON'S MEAT MARKET AND DAIRY.  
Fresh meats, the best and cheapest, at Wilkinsons's Stall, 1, City Market. Low prices. Free Delivery.

Leave orders at Wilkinsons's Stall, City Market, for fresh milk, cream and butter. Low prices. Free delivery.

nov 1-17

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TO THE PEOPLE OF ROANOKE:  
I have resumed business at my old stand, stall No. 16, Second market. I will keep the freshest and tenderest meats, and sell at reasonable prices. I ask my old patrons to again place their orders with me. Respectfully,  
W. N. SALE.  
2 27 fm

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FOR RENT.—STABLE WITH ROOM for 4 horses. Apply to 312 John street, or Daily Record office. 7 21 ft

9 ROOM HOUSE, HENRY STREET in thorough repair, \$32; 2 7-room houses, Campbell street, \$25; 1 7-room house, Eighth avenue s. w., \$25; 1 7-room house, Fifth avenue s. w., \$20; 2 6-room houses, Third avenue n. w., \$15. See HARTSOOK, the renter, No. 108 Jefferson street. 5 28 ft

STORE FOR RENT.—ON VA. M. R. R. s. s. size 44x23, four bedrooms, built a few years since, wareroom and 1/2 acre lot. A good location for business. G. W. NALLE, Mitchell's, Va. 8 7 2w

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FOR RENT.—ROOMS SUITABLE for light housekeeping; gentleman and wife will board with party renting; delightful location. Apply 415 Tenth avenue s. w. 8 9 1w

FOR RENT.  
825 Salem avenue, 10 rooms, bath.....\$35 00  
5 new houses near West End Rolling Mills, 6 rooms.....16 00  
7 new houses, West End, 5 rooms.....13 50  
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2 new houses, Belmont, 6 rooms.....12 00  
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W. I. WATTS & CO.,  
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## BOARDING.

WANTED.—ROOM AND TABLE boarders at 506 Allegheny Place, all modern conveniences. Finest locality in the city. 8 7 1w

WANTED.—TABLE BOARDERS at 351 Church street. 8 7 3 ft

BOARDERS AND ROOMERS WISHING first-class accommodations can be accommodated at No. 19 Seventh avenue s. w. 8 4 1m

WANTED.—ROOM AND TABLE boarders at 406 Church street. 5 24 ft